History of the Tramel Family

Tramel Reunion Assoc.

Tramel Reunion Association.
History of the Tramel family, commemorating the 100th anniversary, October 10th, 1852-1952. Compiled by Maurine Price Bond, Ruth Whitehead DeReus, Wm. Kenneth Price, Historical Committee [1952?]

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1. Tramel family.

HISTORY

of the

TRAMEL FAMILY

Commemorating the

100th Anniversary

October 10th

1852 - 1952

100th Anniversary

TRAMEL · REUNION

October 10th

1852 1952

1952 OFFICERS OF
TRAMEL REUNION ASSOCIATION

President — John Weston _____ Ira, Iowa
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This booklet was compiled by the Historical Committee:

Maurine Price Bond _____ Colfax, Iowa
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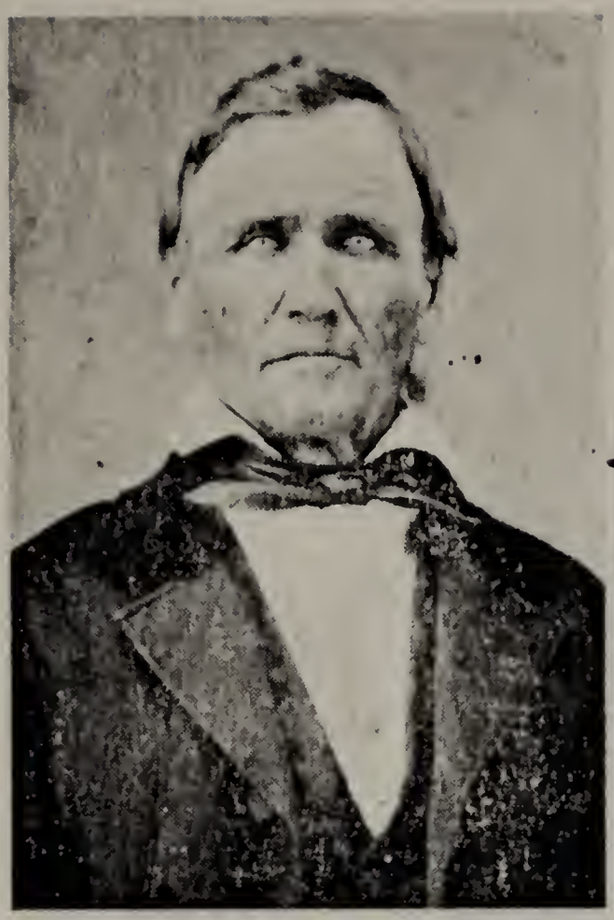
THE OLD HOMESTEAD

William A. B. Tramel came west in the spring of 1852. He traveled south as far as St. Louis, Mo., coming north through Kansas City and into Iowa. He bought a squatter's claim in Jasper County, Iowa, from Smith Cox, and filed $1.25 per acre on it. There were two small log cabins on the farm, a well and a good field of corn.

This land is in what is now Clear Creek Township and the original claim consisted of 640 acres. A goodly portion still belongs to Tramel descendants. The Frank Tramel family own west of the road where the Old Homestead was built. The Roy Weston and Carl Weston farms (also grandsons) are part of the land lying east of the road.

In the fall of 1852 "Grandpap", as he was later called by his grandchildren, brought his family from Indiana to the home on the prairie. After their arrival his two sons-in-law bought farms for themselves. Salem Jeffries purchased what was known as the Johnny Miller place and Allen Campbell purchased a farm from Green Bridges half way between the Tramel Homestead and Salem's. This farm was in the Campbell family for many years. Abner Campbell's widow, Anna, sold it to her nephew, Robert Matthews a few years ago. The Salem Jeffries farm has been out of the family for some time.

The above is a picture of the home that Grandfather Tramel eventually built to replace the log cabin. It was the scene of many family gatherings for a number of years. No record was made of these but there was a special one celebrating the 25th anniversary of the coming to Iowa. The five (5) grandchildren who are still living were too young at that time to remember any details concerning it.



William A. B. Tramel—1802-1897

Cynthia Alexander Tramel-
1804 - 1878

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth."

—Psalms 121

A tribute to the courage and fortitude of our Pioneer Ancestors who at the ages of 50 and 48 years, had the vision, strength and determination to bring their family to a better land west of the Mississippi. For this heritage we are humbly thankful.

COVERED WAGON JOURNEY

(Written by Martha Tramel Price for the Fiftieth Anniversary Oct. 10, 1902.)

In April, 1852, my Father, William A. B. Tramel, sold his farm of 160 acres in Kosciusko County, Indiana, to Samuel and Antepas Thomas for three thousand dollars. The farm consisted of one hundred acres of good prairie land and sixty acres of fine timber.

We lived in the edge of a small prairie called "Bone Prairie". It took the name from the many bones that were found when first settled. The bones were left there by the Indians who once had a village there.

After selling we remained on the farm all summer. My Father and a neighbor, Mr. McConnell, came west to look at the country. Father bought a claim and entered some land in Jasper County, Ia. He came back home quite discouraged. Said he didn't feel like going there to live, but as time went on he got to feeling better about it and we commenced to prepare for the journey.

Father got a light running wagon made at Oswego, a small town on the Tippecanoe River, 2½ miles from our farm. The wagon had a good thick oil-cloth cover on it, was painted nicely and as we had never ridden in anything so nice we were proud of it.

We made no public sale but sold our stock to the neighbors. Our cows brought from eight to twelve dollars apiece, the best ten and twelve dollars. We had no Shorthorns or thoroughbreds in those days, but good common cows. We had sheep and made our own winter clothing, my Mother and sister Eliza-Ann doing most of the weaving.

We brought most of our household goods with us. Father bought four yoke of oxen. One pair of very large fine fellows we called "Jim" and "Curly". They were stout and good. Two wagons were loaded with household goods with two yoke of oxen to each wagon. My brothers, Alexander, drove one, and Joseph the other.

It was a beautiful morning, the 15th of September, 1952. We gave the parting hand and said goodbye to neighbors who came to see us go, and with sorrowful feelings started on our journey to what we then thought was the far west.

About two miles from home we stopped at the Salem Jeffries home. We also met sister Nancy Campbell and baby there. Allen had one wagon loaded with household goods, and had a pair of stout horses to draw it. Salem also had one wagon loaded with household goods and two yoke of oxen to it and a young man by the name of Abram Kirkendall, (we called him "Abe") for driver.

Salem had a two seated buggy in which Eliza, Andrew, then 6½ years old, Martha Jane, 14 months old, Nancy Campbell, Cynthia Caroline, 5 months old, and himself rode. One of the horses to the buggy was an Indian pony. We called him "Benac" for the Indian who raised him. Father and James drove the team to the new wagon in which Mother, Caroline and myself rode. We then formed in line of six teams and started on our journey.

People stood and looked at us and appeared to be astonished to see so many teams. One man called to us from his house and asked "what had happened in Kosciusko that so many were leaving?" Abe Kirkendall replied "that there had been an earthquake and we were the only ones who had escaped and we were leaving."

We stopped in a very pleasant place to camp at night. Father remarked next morning "we would hardly get a better one", and

while we got as good sometimes we didn't get any better. The next night we stopped in Mishawake with relatives, except the boys who drove out of town and camped. There is where I first saw a train of cars. We stayed in houses sometimes at nights when it rained. I slept just as good and sound lying on the ground as at home in bed.

Ottawa, LaSalle and Ferne were the largest towns I think we came through in Illinois. The most of the country we traveled over in Illinois was not thickly settled. In the western part we would travel many a mile without seeing a house. It was all nice level prairie. One day we came to a large rambling house that had been built by the French in early times, so we were told. There was a family living in it keeping "Tavern" as it was called in those times. We all stopped with them overnight, also an old couple who came in their buggy. Their names were Cory. They had been to Indiana on a visit and were on their way home to Iowa Center, Story County, Iowa.

We crossed the Mississippi river at Rock Island on a ferry boat that went by horse power, great large horses, a bay and a gray. We heard sometime afterwards that they were drowned by the ferry boat sinking. The ferry man saved himself by swimming.

We liked Iowa better than Illinois. Iowa City was then a very small place and there were but a few houses in Newton. We were 25 days on the road traveling every day, kept well, got good appetites and met with no serious accidents. The night before we got to our journey's end we stayed in a large cabin with a family by the name of Wolf. It had been raining—you know how the Iowa mud sticks—it seemed worse then than now; was so slippery that some of us slipped and fell in at the cabin door—I for one, Alexander another. Some fell down in the yard. The young man of the house stepped into a deep hole of water as he went to the slough well for water. It was dark and he did not know of it, and we all had a big laugh over it.

We were told by the people here that they had to take the hoe to scrape the mud out of the house and we thought that it was certainly true.

The next day we arrived at our new home, October 10, 1852 at about 3 o'clock p. m. The boys all jumped from the wagons and climbed the rail fence, Caroline and I following. We all surveyed the premises. There were two cabins, a well and a field of good corn. There had been no frost—all was green, flowers in bloom and the country looked new but grand. There was some Indian summer but winter commenced rather early and was very cold, but we were used to cold weather and did not mind it much. There was a large fireplace and Father always kept a good fire in winter. There were but few neighbors and nothing to go to except a few spelling schools at dwelling houses. I did love to spell those days.

The next spring a traveling Preacher came along and preached in a cabin about three miles from our place. We all went to hear him and the following summer another one came and preached in a little cabin where there was school 3½ miles from our house. Caroline and I walked there, we were so anxious to go somewhere. It was on a week day and there was school.

We did not get homesick. I looked for better times and they came after a while. We visited at our brothers-in-law, Salem Jeffries and Allen Campbell. It was the hardest on our good Mother. She was crippled from a broken hip and could get around but little. However, we were all here then, could see each other often and were happy.

Some have left us and have gone on before, and we are hoping to see them again in that better World.

— MARTHA PRICE

Ira, Iowa, October 10, 1902.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10TH, 1852

Sunday morning on the prairie, the sun is just peeping over the horizon, gilding the waving green grass with tips of gold; and tinting the wild flowers with all the colors of the rainbow. The birds are just awakening with songs of praise and the "Boom" of the prairie cock is heard over the hills.

The sun's rays gleam on the white tops of a group of covered wagons where the oxen are resting amidst the grass and the dogs are curled up under the wagons in peaceful slumber.

The rear canvas of one of the wagons is pulled aside and a man's head is thrust out directly into the path of the rising sun. He gives one look around and listens to the sound of the wind as it ripples through the prairie grass. His head is withdrawn and presently, the front is opened and he steps out onto the wagon tongue and from there to the ground. The oxen lift their heads and look at him with sleepy eyes and the dogs spring up and bark him a joyous welcome.

He is a stalwart man just past fifty; he is dressed in homespun clothes with a soft felt hat on his head and his feet and limbs are thrust into high topped boots. His eyes are keen and bright and there is a smile of joy on his lips; joy for the living God and this beautiful Sabbath morning; joy for health and living and joy for anticipation; for today will see the culmination of all his dreams; something he has looked forward to for many a day.

He lifts his voice and shouts, "Roll out folks; we must be on our way for tonight we will be HOME." Yes, tonight they will be at home; twenty-four days ago they turned their backs on their old home and with their faces toward the setting sun started on their journey for the promised land; twenty-four days they had traveled and today will see them entering into that land "Flowing with milk and honey."

The man is Wm. A. B. Tramel with his good wife Cynthia; their two married daughters with their husbands and little ones; their two girls and three boys.

They all arise and soon have the oxen fed and ready for the day. Breakfast is over and they are on their way. The slow plodding oxen plod onward down the dim winding trail that leads westward.

The children and women are riding in the wagons while the men and boys trudge alongside. There is a ting of fall in the air but the sun is warm and bright and the birds and flowers make the journey more enjoyable.

The sun crosses the zenith and they halt for lunch, but it is quickly eaten as they are anxious to reach their journey's end.

The day slips away toward evening and about four o'clock they emerge from the woods into a clearing and behold a long, low cabin set in a grove of sturdy oaks, lofty elms and beautiful walnuts, while in the background and flanked on either side is a fine field of Indian corn, its ripening ears hanging down in token of a bountiful harvest; while a Blue Jay sitting in a tall tree shrieks "Thief, Thief", to a saucy red squirrel who is scolding him from a lower branch.

This is the land for which they sought; "The end of the trail", and with joyful shouts the girls race the boys to see who will first be in their new home. And then the joy of exploration; seeking out every nook and corner of the place while the men busy themselves with unloading the covered wagons and putting their contents in the cabin and other places.

Just as the sun is sinking to rest behind the wooded hills they all gather around the repast which the sweet faced and patient mother, with the help of the girls, has prepared; and father Tramel returns thanks to their Heavenly Father for the many blessings of

the past; for His care in watching over them on their journey, and prayed that He would continue His blessings on them in the days to come.

As the dark shadows of night gather about the cabin, the boys one by one climb the ladder to their beds of straw in the attic. The children are tucked away in their little beds and as their voices fade away into the night, the candle at the bedside of father and mother Tramel flickers and goes out; The Tramel Family are at HOME.

(Signed) W. I. PRICE

This was written from the stories he had listened to, when a child, told by members of the Tramel family who experienced the memorable October 10, 1852.

— LOG CABIN —

Old Greenside school house, church and community center believed to have been built before 1856. Located about one and a half miles west and a little north of the old Tramel Homestead. This is where the younger Tramel children attended school and the family worshipped.

Eliza Ann Tramel (Jeffries) — 1828 - 1901

Age 24 years when she made the journey to Iowa in the covered wagon. Salem Jeffries, her husband, was 30 years of age.

I Eliza Ann Tramel married Salem Jeffries.

A. Martha Jane Jeffries married Ed Henderson.

Children—

1. Harvey Henderson married and had four children. (Unable to obtain any more information).

2. Ada Henderson married Butler Hayme.

   Children —

   a. Leonard Butler married _____.

      Children—

      I—Lee Butler.

      II—Eleanor Butler.

      III—Jack Butler.

3. Grace Henderson married _____ Richardson. They had two sons.

   Martha Jane and Ed Henderson also had two sons who passed away when small children.

B. Hiram Jeffries married Barbara Witmer.

Children—

1. Arthur Jeffries married Daisy Cross and Effie Rumbaugh.

   Children of Arthur and Daisy—

   a. Gladys Ethel Jeffries married Frank Hamilton.

      Children—

      I—Dale Hamilton.

      II—Barbara Hamilton married Robert Strike.

   b. Dennis Delbert Jeffries married Marie Tight.

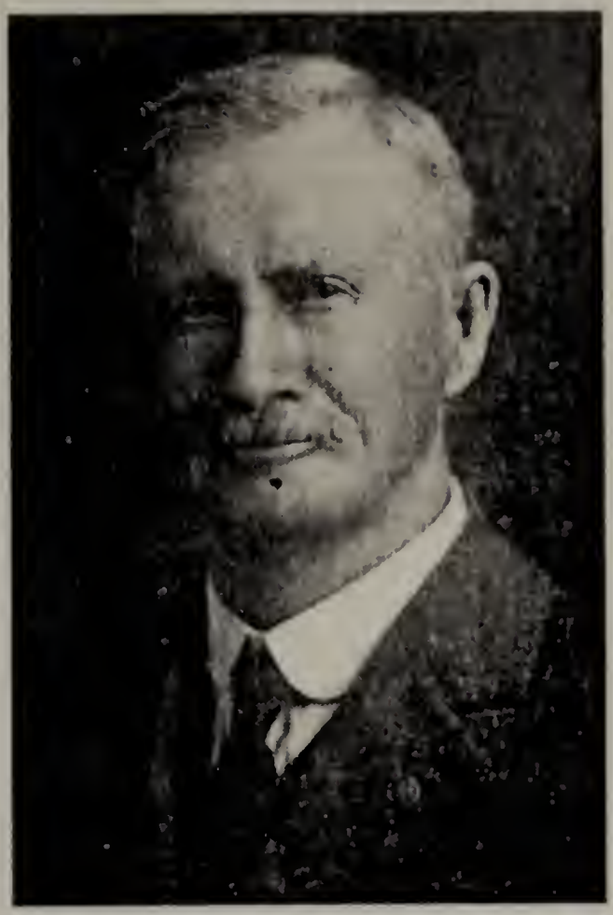
2. Vera Belle Jeffries married Harold Ellis.
3. Maude Jeffries passed away when a young lady.
4. Nellie Jeffries married Robert Craig.

C. Joseph A. Jeffries married Lillian Webb.
Children—
1. Bessie Jeffries married H. P. Williams.
2. Florence Jeffries married _____ Daly.
   Children—
   a. Edward Jerome Daly.
   b. Gene B. Daly.
   c. Madeline Daly married Gordon Hoven.
      Children—
      I—Barbara Lynn Hoven.
      II—Gene Jerry Hoven.
      III—Gordon Hoven, Jr.
      IV—Mary Virginia Hoven.
      V—Danny Hoven.
3. Mabel Esther Jeffries passed away when young.
4. Joseph Sidney Jeffries.
5. (Charles) Harold Jeffries married _____.
   Children—
   a. Barbara Ann Jeffries married _____ Hall.
   b. Charles Bradford Jeffries.
6. Holly W. Jeffries married _____.
   Children—
   a. Sylvia M. Jeffries.
   b. Kathleen L. Jeffries.
   c. Joseph S. Jeffries.
   d. Ann Carol Jeffries } Twins.
   e. Nancy Webb Jeffries }
   f. Donald Louis Jeffries.
7. Grace Jeffries married _____ Stoakes.
   Children—
   a. Carolyn Grace Stoakes.
8. (Eliza) Frances Jeffries married _____ Wiseman.
   children—
   a. Stephen Wiseman.
9. M. S. Jeffries.
   Two additional children of Joe Jeffries and Lillian Webb Jeffries were listed—Lillian and Mary Eleanor died in infancy.

D. Cynthia Belle Jeffries passed away in early youth.

E. Carrie Lenora Jeffries married Nicholas Maas.
Children—
1. Richard Harlan Maas married Mary Griffin. (Richard died when 29 years old).
   Children—
   a. Joan Marie Maas.
2. Joseph Leonard Maas married Pauline Hamilton.
   Children—
   a. Samuel Nicholas Maas.
   b. Elsie Caroline Maas.
3. Myron Jeffries Maas passed away when a small child.

There were five other children of Eliza Ann and Salem. Margaret, Elizabeth and Mary passed away when infants. William and Robert passed away when small children.



Andrew Jeffries — 1846 - 1931
Age 6 years when he came with his parents to Iowa

Andrew Jeffries, son of Salem Jeffries and Jane W. Edgar (by a former marriage) and step-son of Eliza Ann Tramel Jeffries and raised with their family.

Andrew Jeffries married Emily Keyes.

Children—

1. Grace Jeffries married Frank Tramel. Children Mildred and Howard are listed under the James Tramel line).
2. Vesta Jeffries married Frank Pease.
3. Kezia Jeffries married Burgess Montgomery.
   Children—
   a. John Montgomery married Katherine Allen.
      Children—
      I—John Montgomery.
      II—Julie Montgomery.
   b. Roy Montgomery married Clarice Mettler.
      Children—
      I—Robert Montgomery.
      II—Alan Montgomery.
4. Xantha Jeffries married Charles Rumbaugh.
   Children—
   a. Vivian Rumbaugh married Lester Weaver.
   b. Harry Rumbaugh married Esther _____.
   c. Hugh Rumbaugh married Lucille _____.
   d. Luther Rumbaugh married Harriet _____.
      Children—
      I—Matthew Rumbaugh.
      II—Jeffry Rumbaugh.
      III—Winifred Rumbaugh.
   e. Mabel Rumbaugh married Lloyd Graham.
      Children—
      I—Eleanor Graham.

Nancy Tramel (Campbell)—1830 - 1886

Age 22 years when she came to Iowa. Allen Campbell, her husband, was 25 years of age.

II Nancy Tramel married Allen Campbell.
Children—

A. Cynthia Campbell made the journey to Iowa in the covered wagon when a baby of 5 months. She passed away when a young lady.

B. Francis Campbell died when an infant.

C. James Alexander Campbell married Mary Crawford.
Children—

1. Mae Campbell married George Aikman.
Children—
a. Ethel Aikman married Milo Nisson.
Children—
I—Gary Nisson.
II—Jane Nisson.

2. Floyd Campbell married Lida Gray Sheets.
Children—
a. Frank A. Campbell married Vivian Christianson
Children—
I—Floyd James Campbell.
II—David Campbell.
III—Roger Campbell.
IV—Frank A. Campbell, Jr.
b. Howard N. Campbell married Vera Hayes and Marie Berning.
Children—
I—Norman J. Campbell.
II—Judith Edna Campbell.
III—Nancy Margaret Campbell (Child of Marie)
IV—Bonnie Jo Campbell (Child of Marie)

c. George W. Campbell married Grace Lawson.
Children—
I—Harry Alexander Campbell.
II—Allen Lee Campbell.
III—Warren Dee Campbell.
d. Mary Campbell married Kenneth Keats.
Children—
I—Kenneth Eugene Keats.
II—James Douglas Keats.
III—Daniel Allen Keats.

D. Mary A. Campbell married Henry Crawford.
Children—
1. Roy C. Crawford married Minnie Bell.
Children—
a. H. Warren Crawford married Zoe Pierce.
b. Mary Nell Crawford married Firman N. Redman.

E. Abner B. Campbell married Anna Henning.

F. Coral Campbell married Ward H. Rumbaugh.
Children—
1. Stanley Rumbaugh (deceased).
2. Lynn Rumbaugh married Florence Osgood.
Children—
a. Carolyn Osgood.
b. Jeffry Osgood.
c. Susan Osgood.
d. Phillip Osgood.
3. Dorothy Rumbaugh married Joe Norris.
Children—
a. Joyce Norris.
b. Richard Norris.
4. Aileen Rumbaugh married James Whitfield.
5. Viva Rumbaugh married Johny Graham.
Children—
a. James Graham.
b. —Jack Graham.
6. Coral Louise Rumbaugh. } Twins
7. Reed Rumbaugh (deceased) } Twins

THREE SETS OF TWINS

In compiling this family history we learned that there were three sets of twins—one in the Eliza Tramel branch, another in the Nancy Tramel branch and the third in the Martha Tramel line.

Martha Tramel (Price) — 1833 - 1916
Age 19 years when she came to Iowa.

III Martha Tramel married William O. Price.

Children—

A. Walter Price married Mary Hartman.

Children—

1. Clinton Price married Aileen Alexander.

Children—

a. Arthur Price married Helen Martin.

Children —

I—Sandra Lee Price.

II—Donald Arthur Price.

III—Ronald Clinton Price.

b. Donald Price married Wilma Evans-Benson.

Step-children—

I—William.

II—Michael.

c. Delta Price married Richard Bootsma.

Children—

I—Deann Gay Bootsma.

II—Richard William Bootsma.

d. Nancy Price.

2. Ethel Price married Axel W. Lennstrom.

Children—

a. Alfred Lennstrom married Martha Huson.

b. Henry Walter Lennstrom married Agnes McNeese.

Children—

I—David Henry Lennstrom.

c. Charles Owen Lennstrom.

3. William K. Price married Mona A. Morgan.
   Children—
   a. Margaret Price married Anthony V. Liburdy.
      Children—
      I—Carol Lynn Liburdy.
      II—Frank William Liburdy.
   b. Helen Price married N. Stuart Nicholson.
      Children—
      I—Wendy Ann Nicholson.
      II—Danny Stuart Nicholson.
   c. Katherine M. Price married M. Howard Brondson.
4. Alfred Price married Ruth Duffy.
   Children—
   a. Monty Price married Marjorie Scott.
      Children—
      I—Alvin Price.
      II—Nancy Price.
      III—Anthony Price.
      IV—Josephine Price.
   b. Marvin Price married June Korsviek.
      Children—
      I—Julie Ann Price.
   c. Lejeune (Laddy) Price married Joyce Appell.
      Children—
      I—David Herman Price.
      II—Thomas Lejeune Price.
   d. Son Herbert Price. Lost his life in submarine sunk by depth charge in 2nd World War—age 18).
   e. Keith Price married Shirley _____.
      Children—
      I—Jeffry Price.
   f. Reta Ruth Price.

Alfred Price second marriage—Racheal Lukens.
No children.

5. Albert Price died at age of five years. Twin brother of Alfred.
6. Martha C. Price married Alvin A. Anderson.
   Children—
   a. Barbara Jean Anderson married Paul W. Durbin.
      Children—
      I—James Allan Durbin.
      II—Charlene Kay Durbin.
   b. Olga Beth Anderson married Russell C. Speer.
   c. Juanita Maxine Anderson.
7. Stella Price married Frank Geudreau.
   Children—
   a. Ronald Geudreau married Clara Faye Hoefner.
   Stella price—second marriage—Alexander R. Holms.
8. Francis Walter Price. (Died at age of 18 months).
9. Herbert Price. (Died at age of 35 years).
10. Russell O. Price married Cleva Strausz.
    Children—
    a. Norman Price.
    b. Loren Price.

B. Caroline Price married John Jackson.

C. William I. Price married Flora A. Allen.
Children—
1. (Grace) Esther Price married Hugh Jontz.
Children—
a. Jean Ilene Jontz married Vernon Schmidt
b. Warren Lee Jontz married Macy Kaiser.
2. Ruth A. Price married Raymond L. Doyle.
Step-children—
a. Judy Doyle married Joe Campanelli.
Children—
I—Heloise Ruth Campanelli.
b. Raymond L. Doyle, Jr. married Audrey _____.
3. Donald A. Price married Wanda N. Cox.
Children—
a. Donna Marie Price.
4. (William) Kenneth Price married Claudia C. Claussen.
Children—
a. Penelope Anne Price.
b. Rebecca Ruth Price.
c. (William) Allen Price.
d. David John Price.
D. Herman K. Price.
E. Fred O. Price married Margaret Buck.
Children—
1. (Nelly) Maurine Price married Wilford Bond.
Children—
a. Ralph Edward Bond married Kathleen Williams.
b. Carl Wilford Bond.
c. Howard Frederick Bond.

Alexander Tramel — 1835 - 1923
Age 17 years when he came to Iowa

IV William Alexander Tramel married Sarah Spencer.
Children—
A. Mary Tramel.
B. Charles Tramel.

Joseph Tramel — 1838 - 1904
Age 14 years when he came to Iowa

V Joseph Martin Tramel married Cynthia Leonard.
Children—
A. William Tramel married Blanche Dodd.
Children—
1. Helen Tramel married John Reineke.
Children—
a. David Reineke married Helen Louise Uhrmacher.
2. John Tramel married Dorothy Fell.
Children—
a. Cora Mae Tramel.
b. Walter Tramel.
c. Mary Louise Tramel.
3. Samuel Tramel married Alice Wilkoroiske.
Children—
a. Jane Patricia Tramel.
4. William Jr. Tramel married Deloris Barrett.
Children—
a. Phyllis Tramel.
b. Blaine Tramel.
c. James Ellison Tramel.
d. David Barrett.
B. Stella Tramel married George Whitehead.
Children—
1. Wilbur Weston Whitehead married Christine Alspagh.
Children—
a. Walter Whitehead married Marjorie Mitchell.
Children —
I—Joel Craig Whitehead.
b. Irene Whitehead married Phil Eugene Robinson.
Children—
I—Claudia Jean Robinson.
II—Mark Aron Robinson.
c. Shirley Jean Whitehead.

2. Darlie Maye Whitehead married Ben Bentley.
   Children—
   a. Audrey Marie Bentley married Lawrence Dopp
      Children—
      I—Rickey Dopp.
      II—Gagle Rae Dopp.
   b. Russell Bentley.
   c. Dale Lloyd Bentley married Loavine Bjerkress.
      Children—
      I—Wayne Bentley.
   d. Dwaine Bentley married Marie Christner.
      Children—
      I—Chelton Dwaine Bentley.
   e. Juanita Bentley married Melvin Clay.
      Children—
      I—Connie Marie Clay.
      II—Sheryl Clay.
      III—Curtis Clay.
3. Floyd Whitehead.
4. Glen Austin Whitehead married Ethel Beals.
   Children—
   a. Dean Whitehead.
   b. Janet Whitehead married _____ Osborne.
5. Ruth Whitehead married Lloyd DeReus.
   Children—
   a. Virginia Lee DeReus.
   b. Betty Ann DeReus.
6. Virgil Paul Whitehead.

C. Walter Tramel married Lillian Long.
   Children—
1. James Russell Tramel married Lucille Rucker.
   Children—
   a. James Tramel.
2. William Blaine Tramel married Helen Beals.
   Children—
   a. Betty Tramel married Charles R. McClelland.
      Children—
      I—Mark Blaine McClelland.
3. Cynthia Marie Tramel married Harold Oglevie.
   Children—
   a. Norma Jean Oglevie married James Barrmerster.
      Children—
      I—Cynthia Lou Barrmerster.
4. Gertrude Irene Tramel married Glen Ward.
   Children—
   a. Gary Blaine Ward.
   b. Ronald Glen Ward.

D. Bertha Elizabeth Tramel married Arthur Alsbaugh.
   Children—
1. Ralph R. Alsbaugh married Gladys Reed.
   Children—
   a. William R. Alsbaugh.
   b. Beverly Ann Alsbaugh.
   c. Barbara June Alsbaugh.
2. Walter Martin Alsbaugh married Alice Marcella Nervsom.
   Children—
   a. Arthur F. Alsbaugh.
   b. Virginia Pearl Alsbaugh.
   c. Betty Beth Alsbaugh.

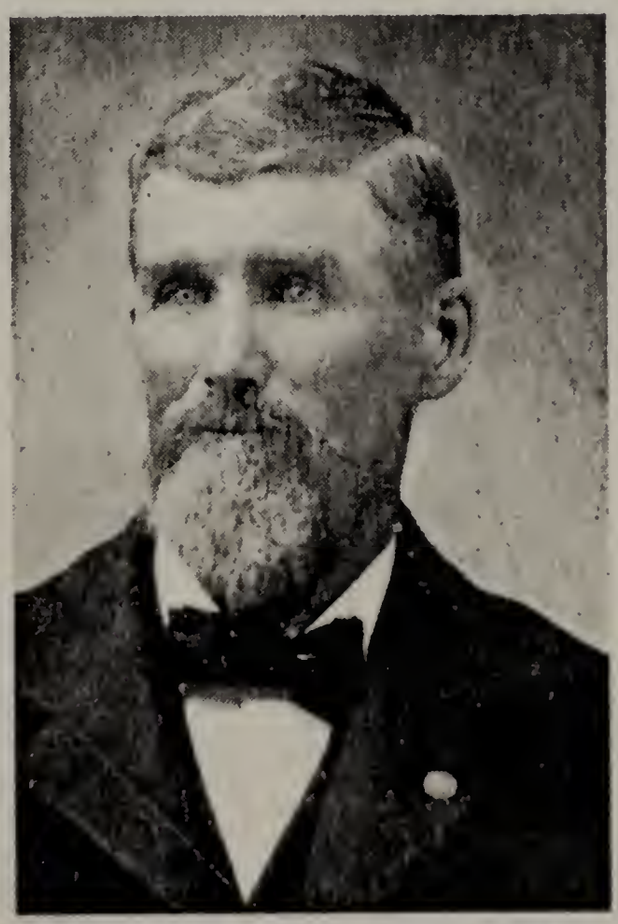
Caroline Tramel (Weston) — 1840 - 1925
Age 12 years when she came to Iowa

VI Caroline Tramel married John William Weston.
Children—
A. Ida Weston married Milton Byal.
Children—
1. Rossie—daughter passed away when 2 years old.
B. Ellsworth—passed away when a young man.
C. Charles Weston married Darlie Rumbaugh.
Children—
-. Charles Leland Weston married Joyce Clark.
Children—
a. Donald Weston.
b. Thomas Weston.
D. Sidney Weston married Kate Trusler.
E. Roy Weston married Laura A. Jones.
Children—
1. Evelyn Weston.
2. Orval Weston married Crystel Tippetts.
Children—
a. Carolyn Weston married Lewis Brown.
b. David Weston.
c. Margaret Ann Weston.
d. Nancy Lee Weston.
e. Philip Weston.
3. Donald Weston married Bertha Cox.
Children—
a. Richard Weston married Margaret Jean Berkley.
Children—
I—Cathryn Louise Weston.
II—Margaret Jeanine Weston.
4. Helen Weston married Howard Cummings.
Children—
a. Carol Cummings.

5. John Weston married Lena Welle.
   Children—
   a. John William Weston.
   b. Constance Weston.
   c. Patricia Weston.
   Children—

F. Carl Weston married Grace Trusler.
1. Esther Weston married Dennis Cummings.

Cora and Emma Weston, infant daughters of Caroline and James Weston, passed away in early childhood.



James Tramel — 1842 - 1912
Age 10 years when he came to Iowa

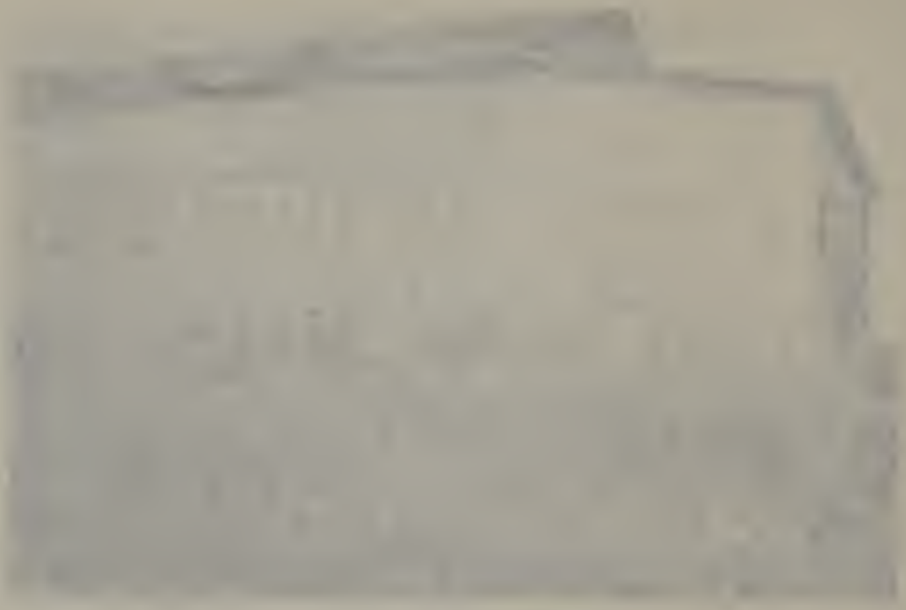
VII James Tramel married Hannah Crawford.
Children—
A. Frank Tramel married Grace Jeffries.
Children—
1. Mildred Tramel.
2. Howard Tramel married Bertha Knapp.

THE INDIANA HOMESTEAD

Above are the pictures of some of the buildings — still standing—on the old Indiana farm, from which the Tramel family migrated Sept. 15, 1852. The one to the left is the original barn. The picture to the right shows a part of the house—a wood shed and wash house all "joined on"—as was the custom of eastern U. S. in that era. The latter buildings were built after the Thomas family acquired the farm. These pictures were taken in recent years by descendants of the Martha Tramel Price and Caroline Tramel Weston families, when they visited the home of their forefathers.

Grandfather Tramel bought 20 acres of this farm for $200 from a Samuel M. Snodgrass, December 1, 1836 and on June 25, 1841, he entered 140 acres from the government, when John Tyler was President of the U. S. On February 28, 1852, he sold the 160 acres to Samuel and Antipas Thomas for $3,000.

The old homestead is near Leesburg, Indiana, about a mile east on the south side of the road. It is in Kosciusko County, Warsaw being the County seat. This is in northeastern Indiana, not far from Fort Wayne. The farm is still in the Thomas family, descendants of the ones who purchased it. The buildings are quite old and unpainted. They stand back from the road with a lane leading to them. This lane passes through a grove of trees in which are some piles of rock that have been laboriously picked up from the farm land to make it more easily cultivated. The soil is thin and rocky—typical of this



part of the state. This, no doubt, was the decisive factor in Grandfather Tramel's desire to go west and give his family a better opportunity in life.

It was not an easy decision to make—after living 50 years in the settled part of our country—to leave kindred and friends of long standing and brave the hardships of pioneer life west of the Mississippi.

CIVIL WAR

The Tramel Family, like others of their era, contributed to the cause of the North, in the war between the States. Joseph Tramel, James Tramel, sons and William O. Price, son-in-law and husband of Martha Tramel, enlisted in the Union army, each serving three years.

Cynthia Campbell

Martha Jane Jeffries

The two infant granddaughters who made the journey in the covered wagon the fall of 1852. Cynthia was 14 months and Martha Jane was 5 months old.

UNION CHAPEL

In the history of early settlers the need for a cemetery arises sooner or later. The Tramel family was no exception. In 1856, the year old son, Francis, of Allen and Nancy Tramel Campbell, passed away, creating this need.

Grandfather Tramel set aside a portion of land for that purpose at this time, and the little grandson was the first to be laid to rest in it. As the years passed by others of the Tramel family and many in the neighborhood were buried there. Grandfather gave a deed June 2, 1859 for a public cemetery and it became known as the Tramel cemetery.

On Feb. 23, 1877, a meeting of the Clear Creek community was held at the Tramel homestead to consider building a place of worship near the cemetery. The neighborhood formed an association known as the Lynn Grove Religious Association. Officers were elected and articles ot incorporation were drawn up and were approved July 31, 1877.

In the articles it was stated that any person of good moral character could become a member by signing these articles and paying the treasurer $25, equaling one share.

The site for the church, just east of the cemetery bordering the road, was donated by William A. B. Tramel and son James and a deed given for same. On June 22, 1877, plans were completed for a $1600 building. It was dedicated, debt free, Dec. 23, 1877, at which time the Rev. Walter L. Lilly delivered the dedication sermon.

On March 9, 1878, the name of Lynn Grove was changed to its present name "Union Chapel." An organ was purchased in 1880.

Union Chapel was built as a Union Church and different denominational leaders have occupied the pulpit. It has been a number of years since church services have been held here — but frequently Tramel descendants and old neighbors' funerals are conducted from it. The annual Memorial Service on May 30th is always held in the chapel.

It is interesting to note that all but one who made the journey in the covered wagon here, with their husbands or wives, are laid to rest in what we know now as the Union Chapel cemetery. Many of the third generation of the Tramel family also lie there. Frank W. Tramel, a grandson, gave a deed for additional land to the south of the original plot in 1947, enlarging it to its present size.

UNION CHAPEL

Sung to

"THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD"

"There's a church on the hill by a green wood;
It has stood there for many long years;
It has shared in our joys and our sorrows,
Heard our laughter and sheltered our tears.

It was built by our Fathers and Mothers,
In the days of our far away youth;
Here they taught us words of the Bible,
Taught us kindness and truth.

Now they sleep 'neath the flowers in the shadow,
Of the church where they found joy and peace;
We will honor and love and revere them,
With a loyalty we pledge will not cease.

Here they quietly rest from their labor,
And are waiting the great Day to come;
When we, too, as glad spirits shall join them,
And with Jesus we'll all be at home.

CHORUS—
O, we're home, home, home, home,
Home to the church by the green wood,
We've come home to the church on the hill.
No place was more dear in our childhood,
And today it is dear to us still.

(Written by Jennie Hancher Titus 1938)

"GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK"

(Composed and affectionately dedicated to the members of the Tramel Reunion by W. I. Price—1932. Read at the reunion by Darlie M. Weston).

"Folks I come to you from without the spirit land of all old clocks; the attic.

"Just when I was born or the date of my death, I do not remember. It appears as a hazy memory of the dim past.

"I am told that I was born in the factory of one Seth Thomas and was considered good. I wear upon my breast the emblem of an ancient order, which tradition tells us dates back to the building of King Solomon's Temple; and when John baptized the Savior in the River Jordan, he, (John) wore this embled upon his breast. I have always tried to serve humanity by being upright, faithful and honest.

"You call me "Grandfather's clock" and indeed I was, but I knew Grandfather and Grandmother before they became such; when their backs were straight, their limbs strong and their eyes bright.

"You call him "Grandfather" but he was southern born and knew of the southern ways, I called him affectionately and lovingly, 'Old Massa' and Grandmother the 'Old Missus'. I served them faithfully throughout all the years I was with them; through summer's heat and winter's cold. In health, in sickness, in life and in death.

"I have heard the first faint cry of the new-born babe and the last trembling sigh of the loved ones as they passed on. I have

heard the sound of the prattling voices of baby tongues and have seen baby hands stretched out to me in childish glee; I have heard the sound of the wedding bells and the funeral chimes.

"Men have regulated their habits by me, their rising up and their retiring to rest; their comings and goings; and it was my hands that told the good wife the time to call the hungry men from labor to refreshment with the sound of the dinner bell. I have watched by the bedside with Old Massa and Old Missus when the children were sick and rejoiced with them when they again were well; I have been with the Old Missus when she sat through the dreary hours waiting for her boys and girls, who were out somewhere in the night, to come home.

"I heard the sound of the first shot fired on Fort Sumpter and the last gun at Appomatox; I have heard the sound of the fife and drum calling the boys to enlist; I saw two sons and a son-in-law of the Old Massa when they looked at me and said "It's time to go"; and they shouldered their muskets and marched away with the boys in blue to save the Nation.

I have listened with bated breath while the Old Massa prayed that "God would keep them in the hollow of His hand and bring them safely home again", and have seen the Old Missus wiping the tears from her eyes when she thought of the absent boys; and I was there when they came marching home again.

"But the years passed on with the sound of my "Tick Tock" and one day the Old Missus lay down on her couch and I softly and sadly ticked out the message, "She is dead, She is dead" and when they carried the Old Massa through the fields and gently laid him to rest besides the Old Missus, I turned my face to the wall. Since then I have slumbered and slept throughout the years in the spirit of all old clocks—the attic.

"One day I fancied I heard voices saying, "This is the 50th Anniversary; let us eat, drink and be merry", and it was so. The friends came and there was the sound of laughter; glad greetings of friend to friend, and soft music and singing, but I was not there, for I slumbered and slept in the spirit land of all old clocks.

"Again I fancied I heard voices and they said: "This is the Diamond Jubilee; let us call them in from near and far," and it was so. Again the friends came; I could hear the tramping of their feet, a hundred strong; there was laughter and music and singing; and they ate, drank and were merry; but I was not there for I was in the attic, the spirit land of all old clocks, and my heart was sad for I thought they had forgotten me.

"But one day—I never shall forget the day. The young Missus came up and took me in her arms; she gently wiped my face and brushed the cobwebs out of my eyes and carried me down and placed me on a stand. I looked out and the yard was filled with covered wagons; the tops were not white: they were black, blue, green, red and gray; and the wheels: Oh such wheels; and there were no tongues to guide them with, nor any ox bows, nor a place to hitch the oxen.

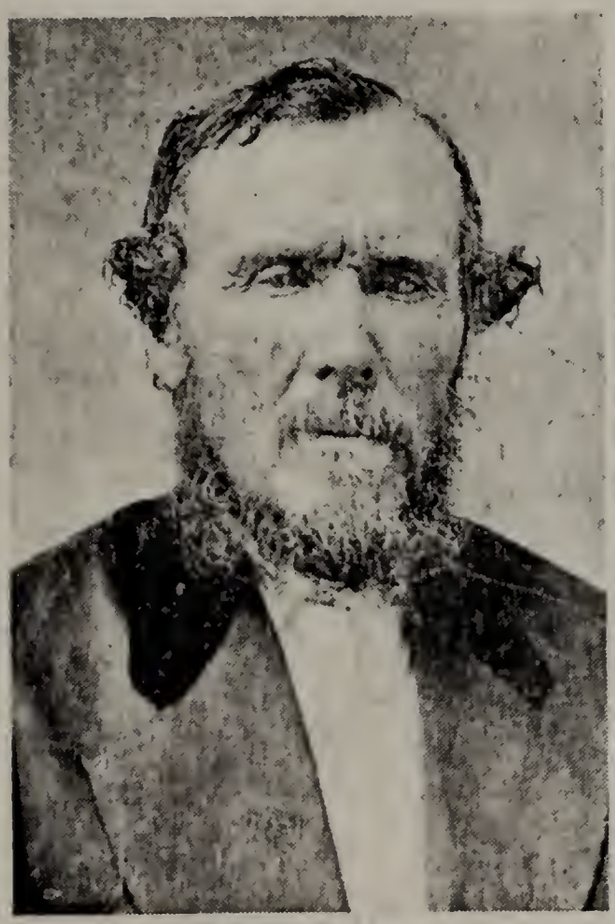
"And there were folks all around me, and they handled me, and one gracious lady gave a reading "Grandfather's Clock" and dedicated it to me and I was glad. I heard voices that I had heard in the long ago prattling in baby tongues, and saw hands that once were stretched out to me in childish glee, and my heart rejoiced. I saw my old partner "The old Wooden Rocker", who has been with me all these years and she was happy.

"But again I was in the spirit land of old clocks where I have slumbered and slept through the years, but I am with you today, rejoicing with you in this glad anniversary; and I trust folks that you will bring me back as the years come and go and place me on a stand

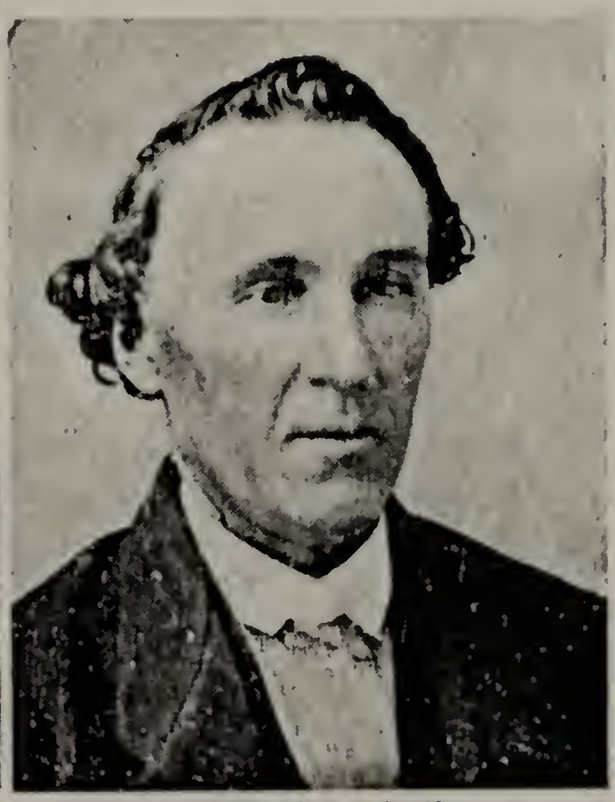
where I may see the hands that were once stretched out to me and hear voices that I once heard in the long ago.

"Some day those voices will be forever stilled and those hands cease to move and some one will carry them out to where Old Massa and the Old Missus are resting; and there will be a grand reunion with all the friends who have gone on before in the land where all mortals cease their labors and the weary are at rest.

This, folks, is the story of the old clock; and may we emulate the virtues of this old clock by being upright, faithful and honest. As the old clock could not function in any other position than upright; let us be upright in all our walks before God and Man. As the Old clock was faithful in keeping the time, let us be faithful to any duty that may fall to our hands; and as the old clock was honest, let us be honest with our God, ourselves and our neighbor; so that when our trembling Soul shall stand naked and alone before the Great White Throne, may we hear the Master saying: "Thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."



Salem Jeffries



Allen Campbell

Sons-in-law of Wm. A. B. Tramel who made the journey from Indiana in 1852 with their wives Eliza Ann and Nancy Tramel.

REUNIONS

Following the Golden Anniversary in 1902, reunions were held occasionally. There is a record of a Tramel reunion on the 60th anniversary. Then starting with the 70th anniversary to the present time records have been kept and the annual gathering around October 10th has become a family tradition. Since so many of the descendants are living in Jasper County, these reunions are well organized. An election of officers is held each year and invitations to each reunion sent to the kind folk in advance.

Home of James and Hannah Tramel
Site of the Golden (50th) Anniversary

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

October 10, 1902, will long be remembered as a red letter day in the history of the Tramels as the 50th anniversary of the arrival of Grandfather Tramel and his family to their Iowa home.

The day was an ideal one, just such a day as it was fifty years ago—clear and warm as only October can produce in Iowa when it has been untouched by any frost.

As Grandfather Tramel was the oldest man in Jasper County at the time of his death, April 15, 1897, and one of its earliest settlers, I will give a short sketch of his life.

William Alexander B. Tramel was born February 17, 1802 in North Carolina. He moved with his parents to Georgia. It was here that fate changed the course of his life completely. His father owned a store and one day a drunk came in disrupting the place, until his father was obliged to forcibly evict him. The man, in a drunken rage, grabbed a club, returned and floored the older Mr. Tramel with it, killing him. Before the body could be removed, little William (a young lad of 6 or 7 years), ran into the store and was horrified to find his beloved father the victim of tragedy. His plucky mother disposed of their business, gathered together their personal belongings, and sent them with the children in the care of a trusted driver by wagon back to her parents in the Carolinas. She herself made the trip by horseback alone, as her husband had been a race horse fancier and had owned a stable of fine horses, which detained her leaving at that time. Knowing the mountains she would have to cross and the wilderness of the early 1800's, we marvel at her courage to make the journey in such a manner. She later re-married and the family came west eventually, settling in Ohio, then Indiana.

Young William was a gentleman by birth and training. He grew to be a man of high and noble purpose, one of deep religious convictions. Family worship was a part of his daily living and it was thus he raised his own family. He was interested in everything that was good in life. He was not afraid of anything and stood by his own convictions yet respected the opinions of others.

On June 21, 1827, he was united in marriage with Cynthia Alexander. They lived first in Wayne County, Indiana, later moving

to the farm in Kosciusko County, where they resided 16 years before deciding to come west. Her grandchildren remember Grandmother Tramel as a gentlewoman, gentleness, personified. Patience was a virtue in her life, she had the misfortune to break her hip before they left Indiana and was crippled from then on throughout her life. At that era little could be done by the doctors for a broken hip. She lived, uncomplaining of her lot—getting about her household duties as best she could. She went through life with one purpose—that of serving others. She was a true Mother in every sense of the word.

It was at the old homestead, now the home of James and Hannah Tramel, that this Golden Anniversary was held. Relatives and friends to the number of fifty-four gathered to do honor to the occasion. At noon the company sat down to a long table in the yard loaded down with the best that the land affords. No president, king, prince or potentate ever sat down to a better dinner or enjoyed it more than did the descendants of Grandfather and Grandmother Tramel on this occasion.

At two p. m., the reunion was called to order by Andrew E. Jeffries. After singing the National Anthem, Scripture reading and prayer by Wm. Alexander Tramel, the following persons read papers and gave addresses: Andrew E. Jeffries, Mrs. C. H. Coughlan, G. M. Wilson, Mrs. Martha Price, J. H. Smith, W. F. Rippey, J. W. Weston, Mrs. Vesta Pease, Hiram A. Jeffries and Will I. Price.

Following are the highlights of these addresses. The beauties and sacredness of the Home and the joys of homecoming was spoken of by one. The wisdom and foresight of Grandfather Tramel in selecting a site for a new home, by another. The condition of the country at that time and the changes that have taken place by others. Martha Tramel Price gave a complete account of the covered wagon journey of 25 days.

It was recalled that in 1852 there were no railroads, telegraph or telephone lines in Iowa. Des Moines was but a small trading center and Iowa City was a small town, though it was the capital of the state then. It took two days to go to the Post Office and a week to get to a grist mill. The only houses were made of logs, covered sometimes with boards split from logs or grass covered with Iowa soil. The fire place extended across one end of the house and had a "stick and mud" chimney on the outside. The room it was in constituted the kitchen, dining room, sitting room and parlor. A young man in order to "spark" his best girl had to sit between the old folks' bed and the fire place. The log school house was the educational, religious and social center of the neighborhood for miles around it. All of their clothing was homespun, made from wool of their own shearing. Grandmother Tramel and eldest daughter, Eliza, did all the weaving. All of the daughters knit socks and stockings from the yarn for the family. How this wearing apparel would contrast strangely with ours of today. A cotton dress was a luxury and ones "best" dress in that day.

Although the settlers were few and scattering, they were always ready to give a helping hand in sorrow or trouble and never turned a hungry man away from their doors. The Tramel family soon earned the reputation of "good neighbors." This pioneer life had its ups and downs for all of them.

Of the fourteen members of the family who came out to Iowa fifty years ago, but seven were alive for this golden anniversary. They were Martha Tramel Price, Alexander Tramel, James Tramel, Carolin Tramel Weston and Andrew Jeffries, all of Ira and vicinity, and Joseph Tramel of Stockton, Calif. and Martha Jane Jeffries Henderson (Mrs. Edgar Henderson) of St. Marys, Idaho.

After the program the sons, grandsons and great grandsons went back of the orchard and participated in a ball game. The most

we can say of it is what was said of a game we once saw in Colfax, "That it was strictly a gentleman's game, devoid of all rangling, jangling and ball playing." The game was called off at the end of the fifth inning, due to the exhausted condition of the players—the score standing 32 to 30 in favor of the single men.

After having a group picture taken all dispersed to their homes feeling that it was good to have been there.

This record of the golden anniversary was taken from the records of Will Price. The historical account of Grandfather Tramel's early life was submitted by Fred Price as he remembered his mother, Martha Tramel, relate when he was a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tramel

Grandfather lived with James and Hannah until his death. He became blind in his old age so could not live alone after grandmother was gone.

NOTE OF THANKS

We wish to thank all those contributing photographs, information and records for this family book, and we feel humbly grateful to the second and third generations for preserving same.

—Historical Committee

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tramel

"Grace and Frank" were host and hostess to more Tramel Reunions than any other descendants. Their gracious hospitality will long be remembered by all who have enjoyed it. It has only been in recent years that we out-grew their home and have met in the Ira school house.

DIAMOND ANNIVERSARY

The day of the diamond (75th) anniversary was rather cold, the roads rough and muddy. One hundred relatives and friends gathered at the home of Frank and Grace Tramel—the site of the old homestead—to do honor to the occasion.

The program was given at noon preceding the dinner. The group was called to order by the temporary chairman, W. I. Price. Singing of "America" opened the program followed by a prayer by George Whitehead. Recollections of the covered wagon journey were given by Andrew E. Jeffries, the only living member of the group that came from Indiana seventy five years ago. He was the "honor" guest of the day. Short talks were also made by Edgar Henderson (husband of Martha Jane Jeffries), William M. Tramel, H. A. Jeffries, Nicholas N. Maas, Charles S. Weston, Alex Campbell, Herman K. Price, George Whitehead and others. W. I. Price gave an address following which a bounteous dinner was served. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in visiting and reminiscing with a general good time had by all. The photographer was late in arriving so all that were present did not get in the group picture taken.

The following is a portion of the address given by Will Price on this day:

"Ladies and Gentlemen of the Tramel Family, Friends and Neighbors:"

We have met here today to do honor to some of the Pioneers of Jasper County. This is indeed a momentous occasion—a milestone in the history of this county—the Diamond Anniversary of the arrival of the Tramel family. In the hustle and bustle of modern times I sometimes think that we do not have proper respect for the older generations and what they contributed to our lives. I am happy to have with us today one of my very first teachers, Mrs. Julia Jeffries. It was fifty five years ago that I started to school in a little frame building on the prairie in Marshall County.

Grandfather and Grandmother Tramel have long since passed

to their reward, as have all of their children. "They rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Seventy five years is only a short while in the realm of time but many things have transpired since October 10, 1852 when the little company arrived at their destination after 25 days traveling with slow plodding ox teams from Indiana. They were nearly a week coming from Iowa City—yet one of his grandsons drove there the other morning for breakfast.

Three quarters of a century—years of hope and despair—success and failure—marriages, births and deaths—poverty and plenty—peace and war—that is the history of mankind. Never in the history of the world has such progress been made in science, art, inventions and civilization. The automobile, telephone, radio and airplane have done more to annihilate time and space than any others.

Grandfather Tramel was a builder and he built better than he knew. From that family of two there has come a large one. They hail from every walk of life and are scattered all over the United States. Counting them all from the third generation to the fifth, with their husbands and wives, they number around two hundred people. I am pleased to be here today as a member of this family and will dedicate this poem, "The Bridge Builder" to our ancestors.

An old man traveling a lone highway,
Came at the evening cold and gray,
To a chasm, vast and deep and wide.
Through which was flowing a sullen tide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
For the sullen stream had no fears for him.
But he turned when he reached the other side
And builded a bridge to span the tide.

"Old Man", cried a pilgrim near,
You are wasting your strength with building here.
Your journey will end with the ending day
And you never again will pass this way
You have crossed the chasm deep and wide—
Why build you this bridge at eventide?

And the builder raised his old gray head,
"Good friend, on the path I have come," he said,
"There followeth after me today
A youth whose feet will pass this way.
This stream which has been as naught to me,
To the fair haired boy may a pitfall be.
He, too. must cross in the twilight dim
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

And now ladies and gentlemen, as temporary chairman of the Tramel Reunion Association, I wish to welcome you, the place is yours and we trust that you will have a pleasant time and will come again.

Unto the fourth generation we wish to leave this admonition—we want you to give us your solemn obligation that you will assemble yourselves here at the old homestead on October 10, 1952 and round out the century.

We of the third generation are making no promises—it is reasonable to expect that some of us will be here, but we do not know just what the next twenty five years will bring forth for us. We can only trust and pray that God will be gracious unto us, and that He will give us life, health and strength to be with you on that day. I thank you."

(Signed) W. I. Price

Note—Frank Tramel, Charles Tramel, Will Price, Charles Weston and Stella Whitehead lived within a few years of the 100th anniversary, Stella passing away only six months before. Their presence will be greatly missed as they were always present at all reunions.

Remodeled Home of Frank Tramel
Scene of the Diamond and the Centennial Anniversaries

CENTENNIAL REUNION

One hundred years ago, Oct. 10, 1852, the Tramel "Covered Wagon" group — fifteen persons, six wagons and two cows, arrived at their new home in Clear Creek Township, Jasper County, Iowa. This group included the W. A. B. Tramel family, Salem Jeffries family, Allen Campbell family (sons-in-law) and a young man "Abe", who came with them because he wanted to go west.

It is quite a coincidence that 100 years ago today, the Rock Island railroad ran its first passenger train west of Chicago. No railroad was built across the Mississippi until quite a few years later. Since this time most of the settling and civilization west of the Mississippi River has taken place.

Of the original fourteen members of the Tramel family who came here from Indiana, all have passed on to Eternity. Cynthia C. Campbell, daughter of Nancy Tramel and Allen Campbell, was the first to leave the family circle on September 13, 1883.

Andrew E. Jeffries, son of Salem Jeffries, step-son of Eliza Tramel, was the last, his death occurring August 6, 1931.

Today, October 10, 1952, there are only five of the third generation living — the grandchildren of William and Cynthia Tramel. They are Fred Price, Baxter, Iowa, son of Martha Tramel Price; Bertha Tramel Alspach, daughter of Joseph Tramel; Sidney, Roy and Carl Weston, Ira Iowa, all sons of Caroline Tramel Weston. All are present at our Centennial Reunion, but Bertha Alspach, who lives in Colorado.

Our host and hostesses for the day are Howard Tramel and wife Bertha, his mother Grace Tramel and sister, Mildred Tramel. Many relics of the family are on display including "Grandfather's Clock", one of the ox yoke and a large basket that came out in the covered wagon; also many photographs of past generations.

We of the fourth generation, have carried out the admonition of the third at the 75th anniversary—namely we have assembled our-

selves at the old home site to do honor to this occasion.

The past 25 years have made history in our lives—our families are growing up and establishing homes of their own. We have experienced the second World War and at present the Korean conflict. Some of us have sons in the service today and many of the families contributed sons to World War II. Civilization and our way of life has continued to advance — we enjoy electric refrigeration, frozen foods are part of our daily diet. Many of us cook by electricity and have a number of electrical appliances. Television sets are in many homes today—we can now see as well as hear what comes over the air. Travel by airplane is very common. If our pioneer ancestors could be with us today they would indeed say, "What hath God wrought." Messages from those far away are read—it is nice to know that they are with us in thought. We expect to have a short program and of course the bounteous dinner for which the Tramel Reunions are famous. There is also the photographer waiting to take the group picture. It is truly a day of days for all of the Tramel descendants.

May we live by the ideals and precepts set forth by this sturdy pioneer family and pass them on to our children and so on through posterity. "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again."

(Signed) Maurine Price Bond,
Chairman of the Historical Committee

The Frank Tramel Family

Mildred Tramel — Frank Tramel — Grace Tramel — Bertha Tramel and Howard Tramel.

Taken on their Golden Wedding Anniversary. We appreciate Howard and Bertha opening their home to us for this 100th anniversary and the hospitality of the Frank Tramel family on this date.

"May the Good Lord Bless and keep you,
Whether near or far away,
May you find that long awaited golden day — today.
May your troubles all be small ones,
And your fortune ten times ten.
May the Good Lord bless and keep you,
'Til we meet again."

Autographs